

## The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING  
Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware.  
McKENDEE DOWNHALL,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter  
MIDDLETOWN, DEL., MAY 20, 1899.

### WHAT WILL YOU DO ABOUT IT?

According to Chairman Daniel F. Stewart of the First District Committee of the Union Republicans, they intend to stick to their candidates for the different local offices, and support only candidates of their way of thinking.

It is stated that there will be considerable money distributed among the voters in this city in June. That is, every man who loses time to enable him to vote, will be paid for the same. Some ten thousand dollars will be put afloat and we expect to see great activity among those who can vote on election day.

But, oh no, we do not expect to see any money given away foolishly, but every man should be paid for his time and nothing more should be paid the man whose time is his capital. Every laborer is worthy of his hire.—Wilmington Republican.

The above is from the issue of May 15th and is significant since the leanings of the "Republican" are very much toward the Addicksites, the name of whose chairman it links with the above paragraphs. The amount is named \$10,000, not to buy votes but to pay men for their "time" which is the same thing. The "Republican" advocates it. It is a bold scheme. But are not they afraid of arrest, of trial and imprisonment? Turn to the recent session of the Kent County Court and name the number who have been punished for similar offenses. Read the following from "R-publican Glasses" in the "Star" of Sunday 1st, with the thought that most probably R-publican politicians were as active in securing registrations of party followers as were the Democrats, and then read between the lines the evident sneer of the men engaged, "What are you going to do about it?"

"Republican Glasses" have been more or less criticized for entering a word or two against the brass band method of the state's prosecuting officers, by which they proposed to ferret out the secondaries who were operating at Dover last winter. Events have justified the criticisms and the sneers of this column. The pursuit of the secondaries who bought up Farlow, Clark and Company has practically ceased. E. D. C. Hegeman has escaped by the door through which nearly every Democratic offender has made his escape for twenty years. When they could not find the door there was ever some Democratic judge on the bench who pointed the way.

They have a case pending against a Republican leader of Duck creek, charged with violating the constitution by advancing "the dollar" for registration purposes. There was \$7,000 distributed by the Democratic machine in this city last October, every dollar of which was used to pay the registration fees of Democratic voters, except such dollars as stuck to the fingers of the Democratic voters. More than ninety Democratic voters in this city and county handled about \$4,000 of that sum. Not one of these workers has been caught or prosecuted.

Is it not time that the honest taxpayers of Delaware were answering the question, and finding a way to do something, something practical, something that will punish and bring respect for the law? Who will show the way? There is hope in the thought that Boss Tweed who first taunted the public with the question, met his just fate. May not the Delaware Tweeds be as fully punished and why not begin with the men who propose to buy not a victory but followers to make a showing of a party in Wilmington? What shall be done about it?

### OUR ANSWER.

The "Evening Journal" in its issue of Tuesday pleads guilty, as charged by the TRANSCRIPT, of "giving aid and comfort to the scheme of placing two Republican tickets in the field" at the approaching election in Wilmington. It does this to aid the election of Democratic city officials. The "Journal" denies however, that two Republican tickets are due in any way to Democratic influence, and asserts that the TRANSCRIPT knows this. We do not know it. We believe the best friend Addicksism has had in Wilmington among its papers has been "Every Evening." To defeat honest and honorable Republicanism it has encouraged Addicksism except at election times until it became afraid of Addicks' strength. Other Democratic papers, among them the always interesting "Evening Journal," have indulged more or less in the same political scheme. They thus turn and cry "Bears! Bears!" in earnest, calling upon Regular Republicans to save the State. Their method of salvation is the election of the Democratic ticket. But Republicans have asked who are to save the Democratic party itself from the Farrows, its Kings, its Clarks, its Hegemans, and its far more unscrupulous and dangerous leaders and plotters who are behind them in the back ground? There are as honorable men in the ranks of Delaware Democracy and among the leaders of the party as ever cast a ballot but while they sleep the damnable schemers are at work and by hook or crook they "get there." We repeat, therefore, our assertion that Addicksism in Delaware is in a large degree due to our Democratic editors who have been willing to use unfair weapons against an honorable foe for party benefit. The "bears" are most certainly in the woods—see the plan elsewhere quoted for paying for "time" at the election in June, probably at the primaries—and remember the "bears" may at sometime win.

If the "Evening Journal" is fair, and we think it is, it will correct this assertion: "When J. Edward Addicks made his advent into Delaware he (McKendree Downhall) at first hailed him as a savior."

The assertion is not correct. The first opponent in Delaware to J. Edward Addicks and his schemes was the writer. Mr. Addicks attempted to lobby through the House of Representatives in 1889 without revealing its

character his Bay State Gas Charter using Cady Anfanger as the genial spokesman. The writer held it up. He opposed and held off for months the charter which was finally granted. Ask any Republican member of that Assembly if in caucus the writer looked upon Mr. Addicks' messengers to interview Republicans and prevent a caucus nomination of a Senator as a "savior." Ask J. Harvey Whitman, Esq., or Mr. George W. Gray, members of that legislature, how we stood on the Addicks question. As we stood then towards Addicksism we stand now and have stood ever since. No man can say otherwise knowing the facts. Will the "Journal" investigate and do us justice?

As we stated last week we do not see any party or faction principle violated by a union nomination of Republican candidates for the Wilmington city election, certainly not so much as the gold standard and free coinage of silver, or in the choice of men who are to vote for United States Senator. The "Journal" advised party harmony among Democrats last fall under those conditions. For similar reasons we may the more earnestly urge the Republicans of Wilmington to agree upon a common ticket and to elect it in June. Indeed, as a rule, the less partisan, the less factional, a municipal election the better the city government. We believe our position is correct and our advice timely, our able Democratic co-temporary to the contrary notwithstanding.

### HISTORY OF DELAWARE.

"BIOGRAPHICAL AND GENEALOGICAL HISTORY OF DELAWARE." Containing Biographical and Genealogical Sketches of Prominent and Representative Citizens and Many of the Early Settlers, Chambersburg, Pa., J. M. Rank & Co. In two large volumes. Mr. G. H. Williams and his able assistants are at the present delivering to subscribers these excellent works which for the past three years they have been engaged upon. Typographically there is nothing to be desired, and the binders have done equally well. The books are beautiful specimens of the art preservative. "The Story of Delaware" is fascinating, containing much history not heretofore published except in detached paragraphs. The biographical and genealogical sketches will be invaluable in a newspaper office, and every Delawarean who would be informed of his neighbors' ancestry must be the possessor of a copy of this admirable history.

It appears there is "harmony" with a little h among the Democrats of Cecil county. Hon. John S. Witt who was put in nomination for Governor by the county convention last week denies the right of that convention to take such action, his wishes being in no way consulted, and he asserts that the delegates to the State Convention were illegally named, adding, "under no circumstances will I accept the support of the present delegation to the State convention for Governor or any other political position." The Republicans of Cecil look on and just smile.

Trusts to the number of 265 were formed in the month of March.—Seaford News. Yes, the Democratic administration tried to foster trusts a few years ago and failed, and because Republican property seems to be congenial to their growth it wants to hold the Republican party responsible for them. They are the natural outcome of prosperity; just as bad issues followed as a result of prostrated business interests.—Denton Union.

But how about the fact that Democratic Delaware not only nurtures these trusts but creates them as well? As evidence, behold the charges granted by our Democratic Secretary of State weekly if not daily. Remember too that the Republicans of Delaware have never had the power to make, amend, or repeal a law. Democracy has had full responsibility of the balance of power over 30 years.

### SUSSEX COUNTY.

Henry Wilkinson, editor of the Milton Times, and Miss Annie P. Burton were married at Milton Wednesday the Rev. W. J. DuHadway officiating.

Chas. W. McFee, of Georgetown, formerly private Secretary to Senator Geo. Gray, has been appointed paymaster in the army at a salary of \$3,000 a year.

At least 300 persons have been engaged to pick strawberries in Sussex County, and they are arriving from Virginia, Eastern Shore of Maryland and Baltimore.

Mr. F. G. Elliott is pushing the work of rebuilding his box factory and kindling wood mill at Delmar. Mr. Elliott will make his plant much larger than before, and expects to be in operation in a few weeks.

Ex-Senator J. M. C. Moore, of Bethel, is lying critically ill at his home from blood poisoning. A few days ago his left hand was caught in a planing machine and badly mangled. Blood poisoning ensued and his arm is very much swollen.

While Oliver A. Johnson of Seaford was fishing for sturgeon in Delaware Bay he felt a mighty tug at his line. He wrapped the line around his arm and started to pull in, but was drawn from his boat by the monster fish and did not reappear. His body was recovered, and he was buried at Seaford.

The State Federation of Women's Clubs which meets at Georgetown, Wednesday and Thursday next. The program will include some of the most prominent and able speakers in the East. Mrs. L. L. Blankenburgh, of Philadelphia, will deliver a parliamentary drill on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. M. L. Dock, of Harrisburg, Pa., will deliver an address, "How to preserve and perpetuate the beauties of town and country." Thursday morning Mrs. Mary G. Mumford, of Philadelphia, will discuss "Parental Interest in Education." Mrs. S. T. Graham, of Baltimore, Md., will speak upon "The Land-Hand Spirit in Ohio Life." Mrs. E. E. Williamson, president of the New Jersey State Federation, will speak on "The Work of State Federation." The railroad has granted special rates south of Wilmington and all desiring to avail themselves of the reduction in fare should obtain an order from the president of their club. Arrangements have been made for the entertainment of all visitors, who are not delegates, at \$1.25 during the continuance of the session of the Federation.

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Special Correspondent.

Secretary Long enthusiastically endorses the project of raising a sum of money by popular subscription to present Admiral Dewey with a house in Washington. It would be a titling popular tribute to the man who in a day raised the United States to a position among the nations of the world, which with all its power and wealth, it had never before occupied, and moreover it would be a tribute that the gallant Admiral would need. It will be, until his death, which a grateful country trusts may not occur for many years, the ranking officer of our navy, and as such his proper home will be Washington. It is true that his salary as Admiral is \$13,000 a year, but it would be a difficult matter for a man of George Dewey's generous impulses to maintain an establishment in Washington suitable to his rank on that amount, and he has no other income. With a handsome home given to him, he could live as the highest officer in the U. S. Navy ought to live, and, judging by the reception given the idea in Washington, there are few persons in the country who will not consider it an honor to contribute to the Dewey Home Fund. Those who know the Admiral best say that it would be well to push this project to a conclusion before he reaches the United States, lest he should kill it by asking that no money be contributed for such a purpose.

There has been little change in the Philippines during the past week. General Otis is slowly but surely closing in on the insurgents, and unless Aguinaldo surrenders very soon, his forces will be annihilated. Operations are rendered difficult over there by the beginning of the rainy season, but they have never been eased for a day, and will not cease as long as there are hostilities. The latest information from Admiral Dewey, is that he will leave Manila, on his flagship, the Olympia, in a few days, toward Rio de Janeiro, by way of Europe. From his statement he would take about four months to make the trip, it is assumed that he will stop in a number of places, his object probably being to give himself and men a needed rest, and not to arrive in the United States until after all the warm weather is over. No orders have been or will be given him by the Navy Department as to how or when he shall return. He has full authority to arrange the matter in accordance with his own comfort and pleasure.

There is a lull in the Speakership talk, owing doubtless to the fact that the President is away and that only a few members of the House are in Washington. Representative Smith, who attended the conference of Illinois delegation in Chicago, says that Representative Hopkins is likely to surprise some of the other candidates when his full strength becomes known, especially in connection with the number of eastern votes he will control. Several New England members have been in Washington during the last two or three days. None of them have committed themselves, so they say, and most of them express the hope that an arrangement could be made to cast the entire New England vote for one candidate, but so far as known, no steps have been taken towards that end. It is evident from their talk, that none of them have any idea that New England will have a serious candidate of its own, although they speak kindly of Representative Moody, of Massachusetts, who has been mentioned as a possible candidate. They recognize the fact that the length of time the honor was held by Mr. Reed makes it practically certain that no New England man has the slightest chance to become his successor.

Hon. M. S. Taylor, of Ohio, who has been closely allied with President McKinley in political matters in that State and who is U. S. Consul at Glasgow, Scotland, is in this country on a short vacation, and will attend the Ohio Republican Convention, although he says he will not take an active part therein. In a verbal report to the Department of State, Mr. Taylor said: "The war with Spain was a great benefit to the United States, considering the averting given us in the old world. Among the primary causes in Europe, there were many who had an appreciation of our size, power or commercial importance. The truth is, they had not given us much thought. But now every person abroad is talking about the victorious action and giving it some study and admiration. In my judgment, it will not be a great while before this will have a wholesome effect upon our trade, and give us markets where our goods have not heretofore been admitted."

The Post Office Department wishes Old Glory to fly from the top of every post office in Porto Rico, and having no fund from which the flags could be bought, asked the War Department if it could not supply them. Acting Secretary McKim was compelled, much to his regret, to answer that it could not legally do so. But, Perry Heath, Assistant Post Master General, who is pushing along the movement of the flag, says the Porto Rican post offices shall have them if he has to solicit private subscription of the money to buy the flags. The school houses in Porto Rico were contributed by the New York G. A. R.

Cecil County Commissioners have named Horace Eaton and George Benson, constables for First District, Mr. Benson being also assessor. Eli J. Ford is constable and assessor for Second District.

The executive committee of the Maryland State Teachers' Association reconvened a former action to meet at Blue Mountain House. The committee decided instead to meet at Ocean City on July 11th, 12th and 13th.

Do not get the window. Old "Saw Log" Sam Stevenson is said to be the richest man in Michigan. He was in the copper business several years, but was defeated for re-election in 1884. He lives in the upper peninsula, and is a lumber king. He was probably the most ignorant man who ever sat in congress. He knew the value of a dollar, however, and could tell the color of one as far as the next man. He could be generous on occasion, and, on occasion, he could be lavish.

When forest fires swept over Wisconsin some years ago and wrought such destruction and occasioned such destruction, "Saw Log" Sam wired Pillsbury, at Minneapolis, to send to the sufferers 1,000 barrels of flour and forward the bill to him.

When McKinley was inaugurated, one of the Vanderbilts was a guest of the Arlington hotel. He sent his secretary out to secure a window on the avenue from which to view the parade. The man asked \$400 for it, and the secretary told him to hold it until he could consult Mr. Vanderbilt. Nearly all the windows had been taken. Along came "Saw Log" Sam window hunting, and approached the window seller Vanderbilt's man had been negotiating with. After some haggling "Saw Log" bought the window for \$1,000 cash in hand and he and his party at once took possession.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Little Punctuation. People who fail to punctuate their communications are invited to study the following line, which is a correct sentence: "It was and I said not or." We got that line one day this week by wire, where punctuations are always omitted. We nearly wrecked our mentality trying to clear up the mystery of the single line, when all of a sudden it occurred to us to look up a copy of our letter to the party, when we discovered that our friend wanted to inform us he did not use the word "or," but did use "and." To be plain, the sentence is correct and should have read, "It was and I said not or."

## WANAMAKER'S.

Philadelphia, Monday, May 15, 1899.

Satisfactory Serge Suits For Men. Prove a clothing store by its serge suits, if you are fond of experimenting. Or, take our word for it, they are a store's metal. Color must be right—you can't tell about that under a month. We protect you till you do find out. The fabric mustn't shrink—some fine lines we sponge twice, and we are sure of all.

But chief point is the tailoring. A summer suit, light in weight, soon looks like a rag unless so shaped in the making and so held by carefully placed stays and multitudes of stitches, that it must keep shapely. We have collars and lapels hand-felled—that holds them.

Now the prices—\$7.50, \$10, \$12 and \$15 will be the chief sellers. We have a few for more. In youth's sizes—for lads of 14 to 19—the prices are about a dollar a suit less.

Small boys' suits, \$3.50 and more. Sailor style. Here is the guarantee for all our serge suits: A new one for a poor one, if you find it; no matter how long it takes you to find out.

A Short-Sighted Shoemaker. Sometimes we buy shoes, sometimes we buy leather and have the shoes made. We are getting you most for your money.

Never shiny, shoddy cheapness, but the most thoroughly good-looking shoes to be had.

A prominent shoe producer sat by when the shoe chief was figuring down the cost of some shoes we had produced from leathers on hand. We got them down pretty low. You shall have every bit of the advantage. This manufacturer berated the chief for not adding to the costs the recent rise in leather. It would mean 45c a pair—that we had no right to. At least we feel that way.

Three Dollar Shoes. For men—high and Oxford cut—Patent leather, russet, black. For women—lace and button shoes and Oxfords. Patent leather, russet and black.

Great values, "too cheap," the shoemaker says. What will you say? This is your store—you are to be suited. We consider him short-sighted to reckon without you.

Unusual Carpet Selling. Right in the midst of the May furnishing comes this pleasant reduction in the prices of fine carpets from our own carefully selected stocks. A selling that comes six weeks earlier than usual this year because the carpet makers have made an early announcement of the patterns which they shall discontinue next season.

These patterns we usually close out after the middle of June. This year the advantage of these reductions is yours six weeks earlier. This word of the Carpets and the new prices—

TAPESTRY CARPETS.—At 60c from 70c a yard—166 pieces in 26 patterns, including stair carpets and borders.

At 50c from 60c a yard—137 pieces in 22 patterns, including many stair and hall carpets.

At 40c from 50c a yard. A smaller number of pieces in 12 patterns.

VELVET CARPETS.—At \$1.10 from \$1.35 a yard—278 pieces in 26 patterns of Wilton Velvet Carpets, many with 46 borders, and some with stair carpets to match.

Some of the same carpets in smaller lot, to buy in whatever lengths you wish, at \$1 a yard.

At \$1 from \$1.25 a yard—215 pieces of extra Velvet Carpets, in 24 patterns, with stair carpets and borders to match.

Some smaller lots of the same at 90c a yard.

At 75c from 90c a yard—135 pieces of Velvet Carpets, in 20 patterns.

AXMINSTER CARPETS.—285 pieces in 37 patterns, suitable for fine furnishing—all patterns new this season. In three grades—10 patterns at \$1, from \$1.35 to \$1.75; 17 patterns at 90c, from \$1.15 to \$1.50; 10 patterns at 75c, from \$1.00 to \$1.25.

John Wanamaker.

1899 SPRING ARRANGEMENT

THE NEW IRON STEAMER CLIO

Capt. E. E. TRUAX  
WILL LEAVE  
ODESSA AND PORT PENN  
FOR PHILADELPHIA  
AND RETURN FROM  
Pier 5, NORTH WEAVER'S  
as follows:  
Odessa MAY Phila.  
Monday, 21, 6 p.m. Tuesday, 22, 8 p.m.  
Thursday, 25, 8 p.m. Friday, 26, 8 p.m.  
Monday, 29, 12 m. Tuesday, 30, 11 a.m.  
AP-Boat will leave Port Penn one and three hours later than Odessa time.

Passenger Accommodations:  
First class, Ladies' Saloon;  
Gentlemen's Saloon and Private State Room.

Fare, 50 Cents  
Grain, Fruit and Stock

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First class, Ladies' Saloon;  
Gentlemen's Saloon and Private State Room.

Fare, 50 Cents  
Grain, Fruit and Stock

## GREATER OAK HALL GREATER OAK HALL GREATER OAK HALL

### What \$7.50 or \$10 or \$12 will do in a Serge Suit

Ordinary skill isn't enough to make Men's Serge Suits that will fit well and keep their shape (it's the same with cool, thin worsteds.) And they're misshapen as bags if they're not made right.

Our Serge Suits are made by experts—cutters and tailors. Stores couldn't buy such well-made Suits at wholesale—or they'd sell them for much higher prices.

### No store sells good Serge Suits for so little money

Our \$7.50 Serges are as good as usual \$10. Herringbone Cheviot Suits (new fabric) for \$12. Our \$10 Serges are as good as usual \$13.50. Unfinished Worsteds, Club Check Worsteds, Cassimeres besides—many of our Suits silk-faced. Our \$12 Serges are as good as usual \$15—or better.

### In Women's Wear Prices Cut in Two

The Spring things are to go at once. They are marked to-day at the same little prices that have made Greater Oak Hall values so famous. Look at the tickets:

One-Half of the Marked Price will take it. This offer touches

The Spring Cape The Spring Jacket The Spring Suit We mean that nothing shall linger. Of course, almost any well-built Tailor-made Suit is in style the whole season and available for occasions as long as you please.

### Ladies' Summer Waists

One lot White Lawn Waists, with insertion. Perfect fitting; to go at 45c. One lot fine White Lawn Waists, with beautiful insertion, \$1.00. One lot fine Percale Waists, detached collar, yoke back and front; at 45c. One lot fine Percale Waists, in beautifully assorted stripe patterns; to go at 65c. One lot elegant Percale Waists, in newest check patterns. Very dainty indeed. Yoke back and front, made with clusters of tucks; to go at \$1.00. One lot finest stripe imported Percales—very choice patterns; to go at \$1.25.

We pay carfare when reasonable amount is purchased.

Sixth & Market Sts., Philadelphia. WANAMAKER & BROWN

### THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK

RICHARD A. MCGURDY President  
STATEMENT  
For the year ending December 31, 1898  
According to the Standard of the Insurance Department of the State of New York

INCOME  
Received for Premiums \$4,819,748 51  
From all other sources \$1,567,550 92  
Total \$6,387,299 43

DISBURSEMENTS  
To Policyholders for Claims \$18,365,908 00  
Paid \$18,365,908 00  
To Policyholders for Endowments, Dividends, etc. \$1,455,151 82  
For all other accounts \$1,409,579 55  
Total \$21,230,639 37

ASSETS  
United States Bonds and other Securities \$100,000,741 51  
First Mortgages on Real Estate \$68,000,500 00  
Mortgages on Bonds and other Securities \$9,804,619 00  
Real Estate appraised by Insurance Superintendents \$35,454,506 58  
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies \$11,021,277 36  
Accrued Interest, Not Yet Received \$6,481,957 16  
Premiums, etc. \$277,517,285 24  
Total \$371,717,907 78

LIABILITIES  
Policy Reserves, etc. \$225,055,840 98  
Contingent Guaranty Fund \$2,250,000 00  
Divisible Surplus \$277,517,285 24  
Total \$504,823,126 22

I have carefully examined the foregoing Statement and find the same to be correct. Liabilities calculated by the Insurance Department. CHARLES A. FARRER Auditor

From the Divisible Surplus a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

ROBERT A. GRANNISS Vice-President  
WALTER R. GILLETTE General Manager  
WALTER R. GILLETTE General Manager  
WALTER R. GILLETTE General Manager

HERBERT N. FELL, GENERAL AGENT, 387 Market Street, Wilmington, Del.

### Don't Bake Your Brains

This hot weather calls for a GASOLINE OIL STOVE

CALL AT LETHERBURY'S See Samples and Get Prices

W. S. LETHERBURY MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

### J. C. PARKER AND SON

Have a full and complete line of seasonable goods on hand at the right price

LEATHER NETS SHEETS AND DUSTERS ALL GRADES

HAND AND MACHINE-MADE HARNESS at the lowest prices and fully guaranteed

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Call at the old stand—Comery's building, Main Street.

J. C. Parker & Son, MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

Walter Monro, PRACTICAL PAINTER & PAPERHANGER FROM NEW YORK.

Paint and Paper Hanging, Graining, Interior Decorations, etc. Orders promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed, as to workmanship and price.

WALTER MONRO, BLACKBIRD, DELAWARE.

Read the Transcript

### Single Standard

only is possible, whether as a test of excellence in journalism, or for the measurement of quantities, time or values; and

### The... Philadelphia Record

after a career of nearly twenty years of uninterrupted growth is justified in claiming that the standard first established by its founders is the one true test of

A Perfect Newspaper

To

GIVE US A CALL AND LET US PROVE IT

# Fits Cured

Use of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send him P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Geo. L. Jones, P. O. Box 4, Cedar St., New York City.

**GEO. L. JONES,**

700 Delaware Avenue,  
Wilmington, Del.

designer and  
Manufacturer of  
...ARTISTIC...  
**MEMORIALS**

—IN—  
**MARBLE and GRANITE**

—IN—  
**MARBLE and GRANITE**

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**MARBLE and GRANITE**

—IN—  
**MARBLE and GRANITE**

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## Middletown Directory.

**MUNICIPAL OFFICERS.**  
President, J. F. McWhorter; Secretary, J. A. Saydam; Charles H. Howell, George G. Howe, Wm. R. Cochran.

**BANKS.**  
Peoples National Bank—President, G. W. W. Naudin; Cashier, Geo. D. Kelley; Tellers, W. G. Lockwood, Bank Building on East Main Street.  
Citizens National Bank—President, Joseph R. Cashier, John J. Conner, Tellers, J. B. Harrison, Bank Building on South Broad Street.

**SECRET SOCIETIES.**  
Middletown Council, No. 2, J. R. O. U. A. M. Meets every Monday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.  
Union Lodge, No. 5, A. F. & A. M. Meets every Tuesday of each month in Town Hall.  
Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 1, I. O. O. F. Meets every Thursday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.  
Damon Lodge, No. 12, R. A. C. Meets every Wednesday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.  
Major John Jones Post, No. 22, G. A. R. Meets every Friday night in Reynolds Building at 8 o'clock.  
Welcome Conclave Heptascope, Meets every second and fourth Friday night in K. of L. Hall.  
Union Lodge, No. 6, A. O. U. W. Meets every third and fifth Tuesday night in McWhorter's Hall.

**LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS.**  
Vesper Hose Company, Meets first Friday night of each month in Hose House.

**MIDDLETOWN, DEL., MAY 20, 1899**

**DAWN'S MASQUE.**

Sleep no more, O mortal Night  
Stealthily thy ghastly veil  
Flinging, scattered in his light  
Thou'er her mantle's trailing  
Brushed and bent each grassy spear  
Boundless of dew silver here

Now in splendid pavement moves  
Like a far sea phosphorescent  
Passing down the mountain groves,  
Down to the lake's blue crescent,  
Golden arrows falling over  
From her loose robe belted quiver.

Silken strands of thine down  
(Woven by the pious maiden)  
Glitter, and the cornel crown  
Whom'er she touches her laden,  
Even as if in robes set  
Sparkles with the hour frost wet.

Sleep no more, Corinthal! Nay,  
Slumber hath outstaid its limit  
When the pomp of new-born day  
Thro' the rose and red to hymn it  
Wane, all loveliness, the sun  
Setteth forth his course to run!

—Pall Mall Gazette.

**HE DREADS A RAZOR.**

And He Has Good Reason to Fear His Narrow Escape.

"There is a physician now stopping at one of the hotel barber shops, 'who has a mortal dread of a razor in the hands of another. It originated in a remarkable experience. Some years ago he was in a town in Iowa and stepped into a barber shop to get shaved. The chairs were filled, so he sat down to wait. In a few minutes one of the barbers called 'Next' and he was getting up when a gentleman who had just entered addressed him.

"I am in a great hurry to catch a train," he said, "and would be very grateful if you would allow me to take the chair ahead of you."

"Such requests are not unusual, and the doctor, who is naturally obliging, told him to go ahead and resumed his seat. The other man had hardly climbed into position when the barber picked up a razor and cut his throat from ear to ear, killing him instantaneously.

In spite of stories to the contrary, I think that was the only case of the kind that ever happened in the United States. The barber turned out to be insane, but the horror of the scene and the almost miraculous character of his own escape made an impression on the mind of the doctor that he has never since allowed anybody to shave him.

"Only this morning I trimmed his hair, and in finishing the job I started, as is customary, to wipe his forehead with his handkerchief, and he exclaimed, 'Do the best you can with the scissors and let me go!' He has known me a long time and I suppose has confidence in my sanity, but the reminiscence was too much for him, and, really, I don't wonder."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**The Grief of Parting.**

The man leaned right into the railway carriage. There was positive anguish in his drawn face. The lady beside was very pretty and beautifully dressed. Her softness of complexion and hair, of lace and filmy material, triumphed in the searching glare of the electric light, which showed the rich luxury of every detail of her costume. She smiled with a pretty, regretful tenderness as she replied lightly to his earnest words. He looked at her as if he could never look long enough, as if her face held for him the whole meaning of life. As the train began to move, his fingers fell passionately on the unglazed hand resting on the window ledge; then instinctively he sprang back, raised his hat, and caught in full light a glimpse of his white face.

Directly the train steamed out of the station the lady rose, carefully rolled up her veil, and quite indifferent to my presence, proceeded before me to the carriage to dust her face with a dainty pocket handkerchief, and to apply to forehead and nose the minutest layer of powder with a tiny puff. She patted and arranged her curls, drawing them with a hairpin into a coquettish position and curve, and then, lowering her veil, she sank into the seat with a sigh of satisfaction.—Academy.

**How Did Jim Know?**

For several years my early morning walk lay through the first block of West Fifty-seventh street, where I used regularly to meet a milkman delivering milk. He would take from his wagon a rack containing several bottles and go from house to house, while his old gray horse walked sedately on alone.

One morning as I was passing the milkman by the block the man said to his horse:

"Go on, Jim, and turn at No. 7."

I watched with interest. Jim did go on until exactly opposite No. 7. Then he carefully turned and walked back to his master—or shall I say comrade? Yet some people think that the lower animals cannot reason.—Our Animal Friends.

**Costly Health.**

Blivens—"My dear, I'm really alarmed about Tommy's health."

Mrs. Blivens—"I suppose you mean you are alarmed about his ill health and future doctor's bills."

Blivens—"I said health, and I meant it. I was thinking of butchers' bills."—Boston Transcript.

**One of the Main Requisites.**

"I thought he had all the elements of a successful artist for the humorous weeklies, and yet he failed."

"Yes, he failed to make the feet and the mouth large enough to be considered real humor."—Chicago Post.

**Train up a child in the way he should go, but don't overtrain him, or he will be pretty sure to go in an opposite direction.**—Boston Transcript.

**The Price of Medicine in Prussia** is regulated by the state, a new price list being published every year.

## Modern Surgery.

"The average man would be greatly surprised to know how far the surgical world has moved in the last quarter of a century," said a prominent New Orleans practitioner, "it is hard to realize, even for one in the profession. We do things as a matter of course at present that only a few years ago would have been looked upon as downright murder."

"I remember back in the seventies I was called to attend a man who was shot through the intestines with buckshot, making a number of perforations. I promptly opened the abdominal cavity and sewed up the wounds, which at that time was regarded as a wildly daring operation. The man died from the complications and his friends were determined to prosecute me for killing him. In fact, I had a close squeak from unpleasant consequences, for a great many other surgeons condemned my procedure in the severest terms."

"Just think of it! Today things are exactly reversed, and a surgeon who failed to open the abdomen in such a case would undoubtedly be punished for malpractice. This is one instance of activity. It is no exaggeration to claim that the modern surgeon saves thousands of lives that his earlier brethren would have abandoned without an effort."

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The news that Wohler had obtained, in 1828, out of inorganic stuffs a certain substance, urea, which occurs in nature as a distinct product of vital activity in animals, upset current theories. Then, later on, Liebig in Germany and Frankland in this country made several important synthetics, and in 1860 Berthelot published his epoch making work, "Organic Chemistry Based Upon Synthetics," in which he proved that the synthesis of organic bodies must be pursued and may be achieved in a quite systematic way, going step by step over the whole series of organic compounds.

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**Without Shuffling or Evasion.**

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**An Honest Admission.**

She—You are hypocritical. The fact is, you don't like German opera.

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Ten years ago Charlotte, N. C., had a population of about 10,000 and one cotton mill. Today its population is more than 28,000, and its twelve cotton mills are running day and night in the manufacturing of cotton yarn, grey cloth, gingham, toweling, webbing, each cord, hosiery, hating and wadding, and its five clothing factories are utilizing every hour of day, night to keep up with orders.

## Wood's Pills

Bones of the torpid liver, and cure biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, nausea, indigestion, etc. They are invaluable to prevent a cold or break up a fever. Mild, gentle, certain, they are worthy your confidence. Purely vegetable, they can be taken by children or delicate women. Price, 25c at all medicine dealers or by mail of C. I. Hooc & Co., Lowell, Mass.

**Hi Robinson's Thrift.**

While we were eating breakfast the farmer said: "That remark of yours yesterday about selling Elmira the dishes an havin' the coffee for nothin' 'minds me o' the way Hi Robinson got some confin for nothin' out o' the storekeeper at the village. You member Hi, don't you? He's kinder slow spoken, 'n' some folks calls him foolish. One day I was settin in the store a spell, with a lot more, an in comes Hi. He goes up to Lish, who keeps the store, an takes an egg out o' his pocket, an says, 'How'd you swap?' 'Oh, I'd 'n' kin's I want to swap for one egg,' says Lish, 'what do you want for it?' 'A darnin needle,'

"Well, I'll swap with you," says Lish an took the egg an giv' him the darnin needle."

"Hi stood round awhile, an then he says, drawin' like, 'Say, ain't you goin to treat?' 'Treat? On one darnin needle?' says Lish. 'Not much,' 'Feller 'cross the way will,' says Hi. Lish grinned. 'All right,' says he, 'jest to humor him, 'well, I'll give you an 'cider' n' egg,' says Hi. That tickled the rest o' us, but Lish brought the cider an broke the egg into it—Hi's own egg—an Hi see that was a double yerker. Hi took up the glass an looked at the egg some time. Then he says, says he, 'Say, hadn't you better gimme 'nothin' darnin needle?'"—Forest and Stream.

**He Laughed.**

A literary man who was compelled by circumstances to new his family sitting room as a study missed his penholder one evening while absorbed in writing a story.

He looked over his desk, through the pigeonholes and in the drawers, but it was nowhere in sight. It was not on the floor. He felt behind his ear. It was not there.

"This is what comes," he said impatiently, "of trying to work where there is a houseful of children. Which one of you has taken my pen?"

The children looked at each other and laughed. He became irritated. "I don't want any foolishness!" he exclaimed. "Where's that pen? Who has taken it?"

After a moment's pause one of the children said slowly:

"If you'll laugh, papa, you will find it."

He stared at her in astonishment. Then, as her meaning slowly broke in upon him, he joined in the laugh, and the penholder fell out of his mouth, where it had been all the time.

How many of the little difficulties of this life one can extricate oneself from by a laugh!—Youth's Companion.

**Snakes' Sense of Smell.**

Snakes have the sense of smell. It is difficult to obtain food for the rattlesnakes and copperheads out at the zoological park. The keeper has been trying to get the snakes to eat mice which has caught about the building. He would leave them in the snake cage overnight and through the day. They would run over the snakes with impunity.

The snakes would pay no attention to them, but when he happened to secure some field mice and put them in the cage the snakes ate them at once. He put in several rats and mice of the ordinary house variety that were living out of doors under the sidewalk, and they were eaten by the snakes almost as readily as the wild species.

The keeper then conceived the idea of making an earth box to keep the rats in for awhile before feeding, and he found that the rats rolled off the train for 18 hours or so before they were given to the snakes they would be eaten. The only apparent explanation is that the smell of the earth is agreeable to the snakes, and that the smell which the animals acquire at such a time is objectionable.—Chicago Record.

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